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King Leav

Edmund and Edgar

EDGAR What's he that speaks for Edmund Earl of Gloucester?

EDMUND

Himself: what say'st thou to him?

EDGAR

Draw thy sword, I protest, thou art a traitor; False to thy gods, thy brother, and thy father; And, from the extremest upward of thy head To the descent and dust below thy foot, A most toad-spotted traitor. Say thou 'No,' This sword, this arm, and my best spirits, are bent To prove upon thy heart, whereto I speak, Thou liest.

EDMUND

In wisdom I should ask thy name; But, since thy outside looks so fair and warlike, Back do I toss these treasons to thy head; With the hell-hated lie o'erwhelm thy heart; Which, for they yet glance by and scarcely bruise, This sword of mine shall give them instant way, Where they shall rest for ever. Trumpets, speak! [Alarums. They fight. EDMUND falls]

EDMUND

'Tis past, and so am I. But what art thou? If thou'rt noble, I do forgive thee.

EDGAR

Let's exchange charity. I am no less in blood than thou art, Edmund; If more, the more thou hast wrong'd me. My name is Edgar, and thy father's son. The gods are just, and of our pleasant vices Make instruments to plague us.

EDMUND

Thou hast spoken right, 'tis true; The wheel is come full circle: I pant for life...

[EDMUND DIES]